No. 41. VOL. VI.

The Balance, AND COLUMBIAN REPOSITORY.

"HAIL SACRED POLITY, BY FREEDOM REAR'D!
"HAIL SACRED FREEDOM, WHEN BY LAW RESTRAIN'D!"
BEATTIE.

HUDSON, (New-York) TUESDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1807.

Editorial.

NEW ARRANGEMENTS.

THE editor and proprietor of the Balance, has found, upon an accurate calculation, that the present mode of publishing his paper, does not yield him a suitable compensation for the great trouble and expense of prosecuting the work; and as he can discover no good reason why he should furnish his readers with better paper and twice as much matter as other printers, at the same or a less price, he has resolved on the following arrangements.

After the first of January next, the Balance will be printed in a royal quarto form, on paper at least equal, if not superior to that now used. The two outside leaves, or so much of them as is found necessary, will be devoted to advertisements; and the remainder of the paper to literary, political, and miscellaneous matter *(principally if not wholly original)* in as great variety as at present; and as the advertising pages will not be titled or numbered to correspond with the Balance pages, they may be separated before binding, and the latter only preserved.....The price, by mail, will be *two dollars* per annum, the subscribers paying the postage. Considering the terms of other papers, of similar stamp and workmanship, this price will be found comparatively low; and we feel a confidence that every subscriber will be satisfied with the arrangement.

POSTSCRIPT.

The above plan is proposed on the supposition that the editor will be enabled by the punctuality of his patrons, to continue his work after the present volume; and he hopes that he may not be disappointed: But he declares, with truth and sincerity, that unless a considerable portion of his demands are settled within the present and ensuing month, he will deem it his duty to relinquish a laborious and profitless task, for one attended with less risk and perplexity, and promising some advantage.

Original.

Hither the products of your closet-labors bring,
Enrich our columns, and instruct mankind.

FOR THE BALANCE.

THOUGHTS.

GEORGE WHITEFIELD, the most laborious preacher, and the greatest speaker that perhaps ever lived; was born at Gloucester, in Great-Britain, December, 1714, and died at Newbury-Port, in New-England, September, 1770. The Rev. Dr. Witherspoon, one of the wisest men of any age, says, in his Lectures on Eloquence, "The late Mr. Whitefield acquired and preserved a degree of popularity, to which, the present age never saw any thing that could be compared: the happy ends that were promoted by this in providence, I omit, as a subject of a different nature; but the immediate and second causes that produced it were a power of elocution and natural talents for public speaking, superior by far to any that ever I saw possessed by any man on earth."

The building of a certain theatre having been stopped awhile for want of money, some person wrote with chalk, on the gate of the enclosure, "The devil turned bankrupt."

Those who have a disposition to find fault, will always find matter and occasion for it.

Whether a man write under his own or a fictitious name, it is a good rule to write nothing of which he ought to be ashamed.

MENTOR.

FOR THE BALANCE.

EXTRACT FROM A LETTER.

"I do not know the latitude and longitude of *Carter's* mountain. No mention is made of it in Morse's Geography. I take it to be a wild, retired place, and very difficult of access. Nor am I acquainted with the reason of the name. It may be from some hermit of the name of Carter who made his subterraneous abode there.

"When *Allen B. M'Gruder* publishes his history of Mr. Jefferson, a description of the mountain may be expected. You may recollect that this is the man who compared Mr. Jefferson to "Jupiter seated on the top of Olympus, viewing in serenity and silence, the fate of empires." He is a sublime genius, and has been rewarded with a good office. I do not believe, however, that Carter's mountain is as high as Olympus; nor am I certain whether the place of refuge is at the top or the foot of the mountain.

"The report that the present Vice-President of the United States, is to be raised to the Presidentship, and Gen. Smith, of Maryland, to be Vice-President, at the next election, needs confirmation. I have as yet seen no evidence that Mr. Jefferson means to decline; and the numerous and urgent addresses which have, with so much sincerity, been presented to him, begging and conjuring him to continue at the helm, are not easily resisted; particularly at this time when his philosophical acquirements are so much wanted, and so many important negociations are on hand.

"It is a mistake that the citizens of Albany are fortifying at what is called the *overslaugh*. I have been assured by gentlemen from that place, that they are deepening and improving the channel instead of shutting it up; though it is supposed that the passage will be still secure against a seventy-four gun ship. Indeed, I have heard only of one person in that quarter (such is the frigidity of the climate) who has proposed any plan of fortification, in a letter to a Capt. *Jim*; and he declared himself utterly at a loss how to make a *diagram*, and said nothing decisive on the subject."

Selected.

Extract from the Speech of Mr. WIRT,
one of the counsel for the prosecution in Burr's case.

"Who then is Aaron Burr and what the part he has borne in this transaction? He is its author; its projector; its active executor. Bold, ardent, restless and aspiring, his brain conceived it; his hand brought it into action. Beginning his operations in New-York he associates with him men whose wealth is to supply the necessary funds. Possessed of the main spring, his personal labor contrives all the machinery. Pervading the continent from New-York to New-Orleans, he draws into his plan by any allurement which he can contrive men of all ranks and all descriptions. To youthful ardor he presents danger and glory; to ambition, rank and titles and honors; to avarice, the mines of Mexico. To each person whom he addresses, he presents the objects adapted to his taste; his recruiting officers are appointed; men are engaged throughout the continent; civil life is indeed quiet upon its surface; but in its bosom this man has contrived to deposit the materials with which the slightest touch of his match produces an explosion to shake the continent. All this his restless ambition has contrived; and in the autumn of 1806 he goes forth for the last time to apply this match. On this excursion he meets with Blannerhasset.

Who is Blannerhasset? A native of Ireland, a man of letters, who fled from the storms of his own country to find quiet in ours. His history shews that war is not the natural element of his mind; if it had been, he would never have exchanged Ireland for America. So far is an army from furnishing the society natural and proper to Mr. Blannerhasset's character, that on his arrival in America, he retired even from the population of the Atlantic states, and sought quiet solitude in the bosom of our western forests. But he carried with him taste and science and wealth; and "lo, the desert smiled." Possessing himself of a beautiful island in the Ohio, he rears upon it a palace and decorates it with every romantic embellishment of fancy. A shrubbery that Shenstone might have envied, blooms around him: music that might have charmed Calyope and her nymphs, is his; an extensive library spreads its treasures before him; a philosophical apparatus offers to him all the secrets and mysteries of nature; peace, tranquility and innocence shed their mingled delights around him; and to crown the enchantment of the scene, a wife, who is said to be lovely even beyond her sex, and graced with every accomplishment that can render it irresistible, had blessed him with her love, and made him the father of her children. The *evidence* would convince you, sir, that this is but a faint picture of the real life. In the midst of all this peace, this innocence, and this tranquillity, this feast of the mind, this pure banquet of the heart—the destroyer comes—he comes to turn this paradise into a hell: yet the flowers do not wither at his approach and no monitory shuddering thro' the bosom of their unfortunate possessors warns them of the ruin that is coming upon them. A stranger presents himself. Introduced to their civilities by the high rank which he had lately held in this country, he soon finds his way to their hearts by the dignity and elegance of his demeanor, the light and beauty of his conversation, and the seductive and fascinating power of his address. The conquest was not a difficult one. Innocence is ever simple and credulous; conscious of no designs itself, it suspects none in others: it wears no guards before its breast; every door and portal and avenue of the heart is thrown open, and all who choose it enter. Such was the state of Eden, when the serpent entered its bowers. The prisoner in a more engaging form, winding himself into the open and unpractised heart of the unfortunate Blannerhasset, found but little difficulty in changing the native character of that heart and the objects of its affection. By degrees he infuses into it the poison of his own ambition; he breathes into it the fire of his own courage: a daring and a desperate thirst for glory; an ardor panting for all the storms and bustle and hurricane of life. In a short time the whole man is changed, and every object of his former delight relinquished. No more he enjoys the tranquil scene; it has become flat and insipid to his palate: his books are abandoned; his retort and crucible are thrown aside: his shrubbery blooms snd breathes its fragrance upon the air in vain—he likes it not; his ear no longer drinks the rich melody of music; it longs for the trumpet's clangor and the cannon's roar: even the prattle of his babes once so sweet, no longer affects him; and the angel smiles of his wife, which hitherto touched his bosom with ecstacy so unspeakable, are now unfelt and unseen. Greater objects have taken possession of his soul—his imagination has been dazzled by visions of diadems, and stars, and garters, and titles of nobility; he has been taught to burn with restless emulation at the names of Cromwell, Cæsar and Bonaparte. His enchanted island is destined soon to relapse into a desart; and in a few months we find the tender and beautiful partner of his bosom whom he lately "permitted not the winds of" summer "to visit too roughly," we find her shivering at midnight, on the winter banks of the Ohio, and mingling her tears with the torrents that froze as they fell. Yet this unfortunate man, thus deluded from his interest and his happiness—thus seduced from the paths of innocence and peace—thus confounded in the toils which were deliberately spread for him, and overwhelmed by the mastering spirit and genius of another—this man, thus ruined and undone, and made to play a subordinate part in this grand drama of guilt and treason—this man is now to be called the principal offender; while he, by whom he was thus plunged and steeped in misery, is comparatively innocent—a mere accessory!—Sir, neither the human heart nor the human understanding will bear a perversion so monstrous and absurd; so shocking to the soul; so revolting to reason. O! no, Sir. There is no man who knows any thing of this affair who does not know that to every body concerned in it AARON BURR was the sun to the planets which surround him; he bound them in their respective orbits, and gave them their light, their heat, and their motion. Let him not then shrink from the high destination which he has courted; and having already ruined Blannerhasset's fortune, character and happiness forever, attempt to finish the tragedy by thrusting that ill-fated man between himself and punishment."

From the Evening Post.

General Wilkinson.—The following communication respecting this pompous personage, is handed us by a gentleman, with his name to support the statement it contains. In introducing it to the reader, we take occasion to observe, that we have just seen the original of the address to Mr. Madison in Wilkinson's favor, signed by several officers of his army, which has been lately published in most of the democratic newspapers. This address is dated January, 1806, but these papers have given it a date of August 10, 1807; thus having recourse to the meanness of forgery to bolster up Wilkinson's reputation against the consequences of the late disclosures.

For the Evening Post.

"Shew me the company you keep, and I will tell you your character."—*Old Spanish proverb.*

MR. COLEMAN,

It is, I believe, the general opinion of all parties in the country, that the late movements of col. Burr and his partizans had for their ultimate object, an attack on the Spanish provinces of Mexico. I am convinced of this, as far as I can be of any fact, not susceptible of *positive proof*—and I am equally convinced that gen. Wilkinson, at *present* the denunciator and calumniator of Burr, was originally an active and zealous partizan—a prime mover and promoter of this scheme of conquest, revolution and plunder—a variety of concurrent circumstances, evincing an intimacy, friendship and connivance, justify this belief.

First—Burr and Wilkinson were continually together at Washington in the winter of 1804-5; and it was at the special recommendation and solicitation of col. Burr, *Jonathan Dayton*——-*S*——*S*——-, *John Smith* of *Ohio*, and another gentleman strongly suspected of Burrism—that the president was induced to appoint Wilkinson to the civil government of Louisiana.

Col. Burr while on his tour through the western country to New-Orleans, in the month of June 1805, was received by general Wilkinson at Fort Massac (then on his way to St. Louis) with marked favors and distinguished honors. Burr remained with him for several days *as it was then said "to assist him in forming a civil code* for the government of Louisiana." Certain it is, that Wilkinson was loud and constant in his praises of Burr, as vehement in his abuse of his opposers, particularly of Clinton, Randolph and others, friends of Mr. Jefferson. With him Burr was *then* every thing that was great, wise and virtuous, either as a statesman or a citizen—and every one on whom col. Burr smiled, was sure to become his favorite.

In the month of September following col. Burr, then on his return from New Orleans went from Louisville to St. Louis a distance of more than 300 miles, merely

to see the antique towers, salt mountain and prairies of Louisiana, and to pay a visit to his *good friend* gen. Wilkinson, whom he had not seen for *nearly three months*. A courier (dispatched by Burr) announced his approach to St. Louis.—Gen. Wilkinson went forward several miles to receive him, and escorted him into St. Louis—during his stay there, general Wilkinson gave him a grand dinner, at which *all those known to be devoted to his views*, were invited, and his partizans honored col. Burr with a splendid ball. Every possible attention was shewn Burr, and Wilkinson was very particular in introducing to him his chosen friends—on all of whom he endeavored to make impressions the most favorable to col. Burr.

Secondly—John Smith, (a senator of Ohio) a partizan of col. Burr and now in West Florida, a fugitive from the laws of his country and an impending indictment for treason, arrived at St. Louis a few days after Burr's departure—*he lodged with gen. Wilkinson, was closeted with him for two days*, and although he had been in congress with col. Hammond, of Georgia, Judge Lucas of Pennsylvania, and was personally known to them and several other gentlemen then at St. Louis, *yet such was the extreme pressure of his business*, that he could not find time, either to pay or receive visits from those gentlemen, but left the country without calling on them. It was owing to the *vote** and representation (on the floor of the senate) of *this very same John Smith*, that James Wilkinson's appointment as governor of Louisiana, was confirmed by the senate.

Thirdly—Doct. Joseph Browne, the secretary of Louisiana, the *brother-in-law of Burr*, was the only officer appointed by the president to the government of Louisiana, whom Wilkinson did not insult, persecute or abuse, and this same doct. Browne *was recommended* by Wilkinson, *at the time he was withdrawn from the executive government of that territory, to be his successor*. His recommendation was rejected, and Browne *has since been removed from office*. In fact every unprincipled adventurer in Louisiana, including the then recorder of land titles, and who *has since been indicted by the gand jury* and *removed from office for extortion*, was the partizan of Wilkinson and the advocate of Burr. If there is any man in the U. States, that doubts that general Wilkinson was an original conspirator with Burr, let him read the affidavit of col. Timothy Kibbe, of Louisiana, and he will be convinced.—The facility with which Wilkinson decyphered the letter, which he has sworn "on the holy evangelists of almighty God," and "the honor of a soldier" to be a true copy of the original letter received from col. Burr—and his certain knowledge of the several persons whose names he denounced to the executive, as leagued with Burr, are circumstances which of themselves alone, afford satisfactory evidence of an original connexion.

I would ask, how is it possible that general Wilkinson could have *so readily decyphered this letter* from col. Burr, *without he was in possession of the key?* and if in possession, by what means could he have obtained it but from col. Burr; or was it a cypher which they had mutually contrived either at Washington or at St. Louis? another question naturally suggests itself—what could have induced col. Burr to have written gen. Wilkinson such a letter (supposing it not to be a forgery, as is pretended by the friends of col. Burr) without he believed him fully and completely devoted to his views; and if such was his belief—must it not have been in consequence of the previous vows and engagement of Wilkinson? Those who know the prudence and sagacity of Col. Burr, will not readily believe that the first time he unbosomed himself to this man, was by letter, or that he committed to hazard the success, and fortune of *his* enterprize, upon *the mere presumption* of his alding and supporting him—no, no, this cannot be, the "*little Emperor*" is not so incautious--he would first have *sounded* Wilkinson and then have required from him, a pledge of his fidelity, and this pledge, no doubt but he gave, with the solemn promise of his utmost services, for it must have been in consequence of such promise, that he was initiated into the secrets and made acquainted with the names, *of his fellow Conspirators*, whom he has since abandoned and betrayed! yes, *traitorously betrayed*; and altho' the nation may be both benefitted and pleased by the treason; yet sure I am, that there is not a man of honour in the country, (and there should be honour even among conspirators) who will not "*point the finger of scorn*" at him and *call him traitor*. Gen. Wilkinson must not calculate to play the double character of *Flodoardo* and *Abaellino*" before the public;—The State does not at present require such *acting* and if it did, he is not the man to shine in the performance, for he has neither the virtues nor principles of *Flodoardo*, nor the talents or intrepidity of *Abaellino*.

ANDREAS GRITTI.

* His vote was a turning one, and confirmed the appointment.

From the Fredonian, a Chilicothe paper.

Louisiana intelligence.—*James L. Donalson is indicted for extortion!*

Times are changed since the departure of Wilkinson, the storm has passed over, after great havoc and devastation.

James L. Donalson, one of the board of commissioners for the investigation of titles and claims to lands, and recorder of land titles, in the territory of Louisiana, and gen. Wilkinson's sycophant and surveyor-general, has been indicted by the grand jury for *extortion*. Wilkinson and Donalson have uniformly and mutually supported each other in their *innumerable* acts of tyranny, usurpation of power, and violation of the constitutional and natural *rights* of the citizens, during their residence in Louisiana. The co-operation of Clement B. Penrose has not been wanting in their nefarious projects. The junto have taken advantage of the depending interests of the citizens of this territory, an honest, industrious and unsuspecting people, and have compelled them arbitrarily to pay enormous sums, unauthorized by law, for surveying their lands, by menaces, and proclamations announcing that no claim should be admitted to record in Donalson's office unless it was certified by Wilkinson's surveyor-general. After this illegal requisition, to fill the coffers of another fawning sycophant, the people with honest good faith, presented their titles to the recorder, Donalson, who, in the *genuine spirit of a swindler*, did, in hundreds of instances, charge and receive about double the sums allowed him by a law for recording their land claims; his oath notwithstanding. These extortions may appear trivial at the first glance, but Donalson, a *shrewd catch-penny*, had, no doubt, well calculated the result. Suppose, for instance, that there are four thousand claims in the territory, (and there are probably double that number) and that Donalson extorted only one dollar and fifty cents on each, more than the law allowed him—the amount is found to be *six thousand dollars* clear gains, merely by a little extortion, wilfully and maliciously perpetrated. But, said his worthy colleague, Penrose, "I am surprised that the grand jury would find a bill of indictment against Mr. Donalson, without letting me know." Penrose ought to know, that jurors at this day are not confined to a CART—they are better acquainted with their duty at this day, than they were twelve or eighteen months ago, and neither consult a governor nor land-commissioner on indictments laid before them.

W. FEAZE.

INDICTMENT.

The jurors of the U. S. for the body and the district of St. Louis, upon their oaths present, that one James Lowry Donalson, late of the district aforesaid, recorder of land titles for the district of Louisiana, on the twenty-eighth day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and six, at the town of St. Louis in the district aforesaid, being then and there recorder of land titles for the district of Louisiana, did wilfully, unlawfully, and extortiously, and under colour of his said office, take, receive and extort from one Gabriel Winter, the sum of one dollar and fifty cents lawful money of the United States, more than exceeding his lawful fees for recording the said Winter's notice and claim to land, contrary to the act of the congress of the United States, entitled an act for ascertaining and adjusting the titles and claims to land within the territory of Orleans and the district of Louisiana, against the statute of this territory in such cases made and provided, and against the peace and dignity of the United States.

(Signed)

EDWARD HEMPSTEAD,
District Attorney-General.

Endorsed a True Bill.

M. P. LEDUC, *Foreman.*

CORRECTION.

☞ Many exaggerated and unfounded reports having been circulated respecting an unlucky affair which took place at the regimental review on Tuesday last, it may be proper to state, that a lad, after repeated trespasses, at length received an accidental wound by turning suddenly upon the point of the sentinel's bayonet, when several feet within the lines. The wound was received a little above the left hip, was an inch deep and no more, was never alarming, and is now nearly well.

Miscellany.

From the Monitor, a Georgia paper.

Dear Fugey,

I happened not long since to be present at the muster of a captain's company, in a remote part of one of the counties, and as no general description could convey an adequate idea of the achievements of that day, I must be permitted to go a little into the detail, as well as my recollection will serve me. The men had been notified to meet at nine o'clock, "armed and equipped as the law directs," that is to say, with a gun and cartridge-box at least, but as directed by the law of the United States "with a good fire-lock, a sufficient bayonet and belt, and pouch with a box to contain not less than 24 sufficient cartridges of powder and ball. At twelve about one third, perhaps half the men had collected, and an inspector's return of the number present, and of their arms would have stood nearly thus —*One* captain—*one* lieutenant—ensign *none* —serjeants, *two*—corporals, *none*—drummers, *none*—fifers, *none*—privates present, 25—ditto absent, 30—guns, 15—gun-locks, 12—ram-rods, 10—rifle-pouches, 3—bayonets, *none*—belts, *none*—spare flints, *none* —cartridges, *none*—horse-whips, walking-canes and umbrellas, *twenty-two*. A little before one, the captain, who I shall distinguish by the name of Clodpole, gave directions for forming the line of parade. In obedience to this order, one of the serjeants, the strength of whose lungs had long supplied the place of a drum and fife, placed himself in front of the house and began to bawl with great vehemence, "all captain Clodpole's company to parade here! Come *gentlemen*, parade here! parade here!" says he—"and you that has'nt guns, fall into the lower *eend*." He might have bawled till this time with as little succes as the sirens sung to Ulysses, had he not changed his post to a neighbouring shade; there he was immediately joined by all who were then at leisure; the others were at that time engaged either as parties or spectators, at a game of fives, and could not just then attend. However, in less than a half an hour the game was finished and the captain was enabled to form his company, and proceed in the duties of the day.

Look to the right and dress!

They were soon, by the help of the non-commissioned officers, placed in a straight line, but as every man was anxious to see how the rest stood, the wings pressed forward for the purpose till the whole line assumed nearly the form of a crescent.

Why look at 'em,—says the captain, why gentlemen, you are all crooking here at both *eends* so that you will get on to me by and bye—come gentlemen *dress! dress!*

This was accordingly done, but impelled by the same motive as before, they soon resumed their former figure, and so they were permitted to remain.

Now gentlemen—says the captain—I am going to carry you through the *revolutions* of the manual-exercise, and I want you gentlemen if you please, to pay every particular attention to the word of command, just exactly as I give it out to you. I hope you will have a little patience gentlemen, if you please, and I'll be as short as possible, and if I should be a going wrong, I will be much obliged to any of you gentlemen to put me right again, for I mean all for the best, and I hope you will excuse me if you please. And one thing gentlemen I must caution you against in particular—and that is this—not to make any *mistakes* if you can possibly help it, and the best way to do this will be to do the motions right at first, and that will also help us to get along so much the faster, and I will try to have it over as soon as possible. Come boys, come to a shoulder.

Poise, foolk!

Cock, foolk! Very handsomely done.

Take aim!

Ram down Cartridge! No! No! Fire. I recollect now that firing comes next after taking aim according to Steuben, but with your permission gentlemen, I'll *read* the words of command just exactly as they are printed in the book, and then I shall sure to be right. "O yes, read it captain, read it, (exclaimed twenty voices at once) that will save time."

'Tention the whole then; please to observe gentlemen that at the word of *fire!* you must fire, that is, if any of your guns are *loaden'd* you must not shoot in *yearnest*, but only make pretence like, and all you gentlemen fellow-soldiers who's armed with nothing but sticks, riding switches, and corn stalks, need'nt go through the firings, but stand as you are and keep yourselves to yourselves.

Half cock foolk! Very well done.

S, h, u, t, (spelling) *Shet pan!*

That too would have been very handsomely done, if you haden't have handled cartridge instead of shetting pan, but I suppose you was'nt noticing.—Now 'tention one and all gentlemen, and do that motion again.

Shet pan! Very good, very well indeed, you did that motion equal to any old soldiers, you improve astonishingly.

Handle, cartridge! Pretty well considering you done it wrong end foremast as if you took the cartridge out of your mouth and bit off the twist with the cartridge box.

Draw rammer! Those who have no rammers to their guns need not draw, but only make the motion, it will do just as well and save a great deal of time.

Return rammer! Very well again!—But that would have been done I think with greater expertness if you had performed the motion with a little more dexterity.

S, h, o, u, l,—Shoulder foolk! Very handsomely done indeed! Put your guns on the other shoulder gentlemen.

Order foolk! Not quite so well gentlemen; not quite altogether, but perhaps I did not speak loud enough for you to hear me all at once. Try once more if you please; I hope you will be patient, gentlemen, we will soon be through.

Order foolk! Handsomely done gentlemen! very handsomely done! and altogether too, except that a few of you were a *leetle* too soon and some others a leetle too late.

In laying down your guns gentlemen, take care to lay the locks up and the other sides down.

'Tention the whole! *Ground foolk!*—Very well.

Charge bayonet! (some of the men.)—That can't be right captain, pray look again, for how can we charge bayonet without our guns?

(Captain) I dont know as to that, but I know I'm right, for here it is printed in the book; c,h,a,r, yes, *charge bayonet*, that's right, that's the word if I know how to read; come gentlemen do pray charge bayonet! Charge I say! Why don't you charge! Do you think it an't so? Do you think I have lived to this time o'day and don't know what charge bayonet is? Here, come here, you may see for yourselves; it's as plain as the nose in your fa—stop—no! halt!—no, no, faith I'm wrong! I'm wrong! I turned over two leaves at once, but I beg your pardon gentlemen, we will not stay out long; and we'll have something to drink as soon as we have done.—Come boys get up off the stumps and logs and take up your guns and we'll soon be done; excuse me if you please.

Fix bayonet!

Advance arms! Very well done, turn the stocks of your guns in front gentlemen, and that will bring the barrels behind; and hold them straight up and down if you please. Let go with your left hand and take hold with your right just below the guard—Steuben says the gun must be held p, e, r, perticular, yes, you must always mind and hold your gun very perticular—Now boys—'tention the whole!

Present arms!—Very handsomely done! Only hold your guns over the other knee—the other hand up—turn your guns round a little, and raise them up higher—draw the other foot back!—Now you are nearly right; very well done gentlemen; you have improved vastly since I first saw you:—You are getting too *slick*. What a charming thing it is to see men under good discipline. Now gentlemen we come to the *revolutions*; but Lord, men you have got all in sort of a snarl as I may say; how did you get all into such a higglety-pigglety.

The fact was, the shade had moved considerably to the eastward, and had exposed the right wing of these hardy veterans to a galling fire of the sun. Being but poorly provided with umbrellas at this end of the line, they found it convenient to follow the shade, and in huddling to the left for this purpose, they had changed the figure of their line from that of a crescent to one which more nearly resembled a pair of pot-hooks.

Come gentlemen (says the captain) spread yourselves out again into a straight line, and let us getin to the wheelings and other matters as soon as possible.

But this was strenuously opposed by the soldiers. They objected to going into these *revolutions* at all, inasmuch as the weather was extremely hot, and they had already been kept in the field upwards of three quarters of an hour.—They reminded the captain of his repeated promise to be as short as he possibly could, and it was

clear he could dispense with all this same wheeling and flourishing if he chose. They were already very thirsty, and if he would not dismiss them they declared they would go off without dismission and get something to drink, and he might fine them if that would do him any good ; they were able to pay their fine, but could not go without drink to please any body ; and they swore they would never vote for another captain who wished to be so unreasonably strict.

The captain behaved with great spirit upon the occasion and a smart coloquy ensued, when at length becoming exasperated to the last degree, he roundly asserted that no soldier ought ever *to think hard* of the orders of his officer ; and finally he went as far as to say that he did not think any gentleman on that ground had any just cause to be offended with him. The dispute was finally settled by the captain's sending for some grog for their present accommodation, and agreeing to omit reading the military law as directed by a late act, and also all the military manœuvres except two or three such easy and simple ones as could be performed within the compass of the shade. After they had drank their grog, and had "spread themselves" they were divided into platoons,

'Tention the whole! *To the right wheel!*

Each man faced to the right about.

Why gentlemen! I did'nt mean for every man to stand still and turn himself *naturally* right round ; but when I told you to wheel to the right, I intended for you to wheel round to the right as it were. Please to try that again gentlemen ; every right hand man must stand fast and only the others turn round.

In a previous part of the exercise, it had for the purpose of sizing them, been necessary to denominate every second person a "right hand man." A very natural consequence was, that on the present occasion those right hand men maintained their position, all the intermediate ones faced about as before.

Why look at 'em now! exclaimed the captain in extreme vexation. I'll be d—nd if you can understand a word I say. Excuse me gentlemen, but it *rayly* seems as if you could not come at it exactly. In wheeling to the right the right hand end of the platoon stands fast, and the other end comes round like a swingle tree. Those on the out side must march faster than those on the inside, and those on the inside not near so fast as those on the outside. You certainly must understand me now gentlemen ; and now please to try once more.

In this they were a little more successful.

Very well gentlemen! Very well indeed! and now gentlemen at the word "wheel to the left," you must wheel to the left.

'Tention the whole! *To the left—left no—right—that is the left—I mean the right—left wheel! march!*

In this he was strictly obeyed! some wheeled to the right, some to the left, and some to the right left or both ways.

Stop! halt! let us try again! I could not just then tell my right hand from my left ; you must excuse me gentlemen if you please—experience makes perfect as the saying is—long as I have served, I find something new to learn every day, but all's one for that. Now gentlemen do that motion once more.

By the help of a non-commissioned officer in front of each platoon, they wheeled this time with considerable regularity.

Now boys you must try to wheel by divisions, and there is one thing in particular which I have to request of you gentlemen, and is this—not to make any blunder in your wheeling. You must mind and keep at a wheeling distance ; and not talk in the ranks ; nor get out of fix again, for I want you to do this motion well, and not make any blunder now.

'Tention the whole! *by divisions! to the right wheel! march!*

In doing this it seemed as if bedlam had broke loose ; every man took the command. Not so fast on the right!—slow now!—haul down those umbrellas!—faster on the left—keep back a little in the middle there—don't crowd so—hold up your gun Sam—go faster there! faster! who trod on my—damn your *huffs*—keep back! keep back!—stop us captain, do stop us—go faster there!—I've lost my shoe—get up again Ned—halt! halt! halt! stop gentlemen! stop! stop!

By this time they got into utter and inexplicable confusion, and so I left them.

TIMOTHY CRABSHAW.

From the Connecticut Courant.

HARTFORD, September 30.

On Thursday the 17th of September the circuit court of the U. States was opened in this place, and closed their session on Friday last. No judge of the supreme court attended. The business was consequently conducted by Mr. Edwards, the district judge.

No civil business of consequence was done ; one case only was tried by the jury, in which they returned with a verdict of thirty dollars, and after being sent to a second consideration, gave the plantiff eighty-five dollars damages.

But the governmental prosecutions principally occupied the attention of the public ; we have therefore detailed the proceedings upon them with some minuteness. To the indictment against the editors of this paper a demurer was entered, and it was continued of course, to await the decision of the whole court.

On Thursday the rev. Azel Backus was called to plead to an indictment found against him at the last term similar to that in which the district attorney at the same term entered a nolle prosequi, for words spoken by him against the president of the United States.

To the indictment he pleaded not guilty. The district attorney wished to know when Mr. Backus would be ready to proceed to trial. The Judge suggested the propriety of continuing the case till the case of Collier and Hudson and Goodwin were decided, in which the question was raised whether this court have jurisdiction of common law offences. Mr. Wolcott, of counsel for the government, doubted the propriety of continuing the case at present, as reports were in circulation that witnesses from Virginia were in town, to prove that the words spoken were true—which reports were as unfounded as the charges against the president. The counsel for Mr. B. said they were not answerable for such reports ; they were as likely to come from one party as the other.

The judge said there was no motion before the court.

The counsel for Mr. B. understood the attorney to move that the trial come on.

Mr. Wolcott said he did not move it ; but wished them to say whether any such witnesses were here as had been reported.

The counsel for Mr. B. informed the court that they had summoned witnesses from Virginia who had promised to attend, but who were not present ; and that Mr. Backus had good reason to believe had been prevented from attending by the interference of the executive of the U. States ; who had declared to the witnesses that the prosecution would be put an end to, and consequently their attendance would be unavailing. They wished to lay these facts regularly before the court by an affidavit, and then move for an attachment against the witnesses, and to have a special court at some short period for the trial of this cause.

The judge said they might have opportunity to make affidavit.

Soon after the opening of the court in the afternoon, before any further motion was made by the counsel, judge Edwards observed—That he had further reflected upon what passed in the morning in the case of Mr. Backus—that there was a plea to the jurisdiction of the court in the prosecutions against Collier and Hudson and Goodwin. If the plea prevailed a trial upon this would be useless ; and would therefore be a great hardship upon the defendant, and subject him to needless expence—that it was the duty of the court not only to see that legal justice was dispensed but also to see that justice was unoppressively administered. He therefore thought proper that the prosecution against Mr. Backus should be continued ; and that the defendant should not be called upon to come to trial upon the facts till the attorney of the United States had given him one term's notice that he meant to proceed to trial—and directed the clerk to enter the rule accordingly.

The counsel for Mr. Backus informed the court that they did not wish for such a rule, but would file an affidavit stating the reason of the absence of their witnesses, and move for an attachment against them. The judge observed that in the morning they said they were not ready for trial.

They admitted they were not now ready for trial, yet they wished to procure the process of the Court to bring in their witnesses and to have a trial upon the facts. That were this question of law merely, it might be proper to await the decision of the other cases. But this was a case in which *facts* were in controversy, and in which the character of the defendant was involved. That the defendant was desirous of having the question upon those facts tried, and not to shelter himself under a plea as to the jurisdiction. The judge informed them that by the rule he had made, Mr. Backus would not

be precluded from a trial at the next term if he wished it. The rule would only prevent the attorney for the United States from compelling him to a trial.

The counsel for the prosecution then observed, that if the defendant could insist upon a trial the next term it would be atended with great expence and inconvenience to the United States, as the witnesses must be recognised and attend at the next term, altho' the counsel for the prosecution could not know whether a trial would be had or not.

The judge remarked that Mr. Backus must give to the attorney reasonable notice, if he intended to move for a trial.

The counsel for Mr. Backus then informed the court that they were about to move for a special court to try this case, and for an attachment against the witnesses who had failed to attend.

Judge Edwards said he should not add to the burthens already by law imposed upon him by calling a special court, and this motion was reflected upon by him before he decided that the cause should be continued.

The counsel for Mr. Backus then gave notice that they should insist upon a trial of this cause at the next term.

The counsel for the prosecution understood the decision of the court to be, that it was not proper to try this cause while the question of the jurisdiction remained undecided.

The judge said that certainly would be his opinion. But he could not tell what would be the opinion of the court at a future term.—He might not then be upon the court. He might not then be *in case*.

The counsel for the defendant understood the court to say, that the rule was to operate only upon the prosecutor, and that the defendant might have a trial if he pleased. At the last term of this court at New-Haven, they moved for the continuance of an indictment similar to this against Mr. Backus, until the question of jurisdiction should be settled, and until a judge of the supreme court should attend. But they understood the court then to say that it was improper the public mind should be kept in a ferment as to the facts charged. That the defendant must go to trial to the jury upon the facts, and if a verdict should be found against him, he might then have the advantages of this question upon a motion in arrest.

The judge said that some such expressions might have fallen from him as was suggested, but the motion was to continue it on account of the absence of the judge, and on that ground be refused to continue it.

The counsel for the defendant expressed their surprise at the unexpected turn the case had taken, but still wished to lay before the court an affidavit stating that witnesses from Virginia had been served with a subpœna and neglected to attend and to move for an attachment against them.

The judge informed that if they wished for an attachment to bring in persons *ad testificandum*, he had formed a settled opinion that the court had no authority to issue such a process. That judge Patterson in the cases of Smith and Ogden intimated such an opinion. That he was concerned in those causes, and that the able counsel opposed to him could produce no authority, not even a dictum in support of such an opinion. That by procuring an attachment for a contempt the party summoned would be brought into court, and then indirectly it might operate to produce his attendance as a witness. However he would hear them.

The counsel said if the court had formed a settled opinion upon the question, it would be in vain for them to proceed.

The court said this opinion would not preclude them from moving for an attachment for contempt.

The counsel declined this, and said they did not believe the witnesses had been guilty of a contempt of court. They believed they had failed to attend not for want of respect to the process of the court, but in consequence of the interference of the executive of the United States.

No further business was done, the court waited for the grand jury, who at last came in with several bills of indictment.

From the United States' Gazette.

British Treaty.—As soon as it was known that Mr. Jay had negotiated a treaty with Great-Britain, an universal clamor was raised among the democrats against both him and the treaty, even before it was known what were the stipulations which it contained. It was asserted and reiterated in the democratic prints, that the minister had kissed the queen's hand, and, being seduced by the blandishments of the British court, had meanly sacrificed the honour of his country, and surrendered, by negociation, that independence which we had lately acquired with so much difficulty by force of arms. Mr. Jay, in consequence, was the object of popular denunciation from one extremity of the union to the other. In several places he was burnt in effigy. Notwithstanding all this, the treaty was such as the *father of his country* approved and ratified. We all know what was the prosperity of the nation under the operation of it.

Mr. Jefferson and his party have from that time to the present declared that nothing else was necessary for procuring better terms from Great-Britain than to demand and insist upon them. For two or three years they have been trying the experiment, by means of their own favourite negociators, which has resulted in a treaty which the democrats declare to be so bad as to justify the president in abruptly returning it, without consulting the senate, and which appears, from what we can learn, to be every way much less advantageous to this country than that of Mr. Jay. Yet in this instance we hear of no burning of the negociators in effigy; no charges of corruption by a foreign court; nor even the slightest censure of their conduct or motives. These are Mr. Jefferson's ministers. The other was gen. Washington's. In fact, we do not believe that they deserve censure any more than Mr. Jay did. We have good reason to think that they strictly conformed to their instructions, and that if the treaty is as bad as the democrats represent it, the fault is in our cabinet from which the instructions issued. We infer this from a message of the president of the United States to both houses of congress, dated Feb. 19, 1807, in which he says that our ministers in London have agreed with the British ministers "to conclude a treaty *on all the points* which had formed the object of their negociation." In confirmation of this, he transmitted to congress the following letter from our ministers:—

(COPY.)

SIR, *London, December* 27, 1806.

We have the pleasure to acquaint you that we have this day agreed with the British commissioners to conclude a treaty *ON ALL THE POINTS WHICH HAVE FORMED THE OBJECT OF OUR NEGOCIATION*; and on terms which we trust our government will approve. It will require only a few days to reduce it to form. When that is done, we shall transmit it to you by a special messenger.

We hasten to communicate to you this interesting intelligence for the information and guidance of our government in such particulars as may have reference to the subject. We have the honour to be, with due consideration and esteem, sir, your most obedient servants,

JAMES MONROE,
WM. PINCKNEY.

James Madison, Sec'ry of State, Washington.

Now this declaration of our ministers was either true or false. If true, the president has refused to ratify a treaty which had been concluded *in all points* in strict conformity with the terms prescribed by himself. If false, the ministers have forfeited their honor, disgraced themselves, and merited all the odium which was so undeservedly bestowed upon Mr. Jay. And yet, with all this complicated disgrace upon their heads, they met with no censure from the government. Instead of being recalled and exposed, as they ought to be, if this supposition be allowed, they are employed, as faithful and trusty ministers of the government, to continue the negociations under fresh instructions. We leave it for the democrats to place their president upon whichever horn of this dilemma may best please them.

From the Evening Post.

Blockading Decree.—On the 21st of November last Bonaparte issued a decree declaring all the British islands in a state of blockade. When this alarming and unprecedented attack upon the rights of neutrals appeared, the American minister at the court of France, gen. Armstrong, wrote a letter to the French *minister of marine*, propounding to him four questions, the object of which was, as he said, to ascertain *whether the American trade fell within the provisions of the decree?* The French ministers gave him four evasive and immaterial answers, and finished by informing him he had made a mistake in addressing his questions to him, for that they ought to have been addressed to the *minister of foreign affairs*, Prince *Benevento*, "who alone was authorised to give official answers."

Instead, however, of writing to the minister of foreign affairs, (who happened I believe to be at Warsaw) the general wrote to the President of the United States, and the President of the United States, on receiving the general's letter, wrote a note to Congress in the shape of a message, trans-

mitting the general's letter, and repeating the assurance it contained, that "*the imperial decree was not to affect our commerce.*"

On turning to the Evening Post of the 2d of March, there will be found some comments on this curious correspondence between general Armstrong and the French minister, the general and the president, and the president and congress. It was there shewn at some length, that the whole correspondence was futile, and deceptive; and our merchants were cautioned against hazarding their property in reliance upon the construction of the president and his minister. The article concluded with observing "The president could have no motive to mislead his fellow citizens in this important affair, and should our merchants, relying upon the declaration he has made to congress, continue to pursue their trade with England, it is earnestly hoped, that the issue may not prove that both he and they have been miserably deceived." Whether the opinion formed of that correspondence was or was not correct, and whether there was or was not ground for the apprehension then expressed, will appear from the perusal of the following *report*, taken from a late English paper.

—

LAW REPORT.

COUNCIL OF ADMIRALTY.

An interesting question was on Wednesday decided by Sir Wm. Scott, which arose out of the decree of Bonaparte, for placing this country in a state of blockade, and thus aiming an effectual blow at the commerce of neutral nations with this country. Under the decree of blockade issued by Bonaparte, an American ship, the Sansom, had been captured by a French cruiser, and was afterwards re-captured by a British ship of war. In consequence of the recapture, a demand of salvage was made, which was resisted by the American, on the ground that the decree of blockade was not to be carried into effect against Americans, and that the vessel would have been restored to the owners by the French tribunal.

On this question Sir Wm. Scott was clearly of opinion, that the owners having received real benefit by the re-capture, were clearly bound to pay salvage. The decree of France placing this country in a state of blockade, had excited the astonishment of all Europe, particularly when the nature of that decree was compared with the means of its enforcement. It is said that England arrogated to itself many maritime rights which were inconsistent with the freedom of the seas; and therefore, that every neutral who persisted in carrying on trade with England became her accomplice, and the just object of the hostility of France. The decree itself was declared to form a solemn and fundamental law of the empire, till such time as England chose to relax her claims, and recognize certain terms more compatible with the rights of other nations. The meaning of the word blockade in this decree must necessarily be the same as when applied to the blockading of a single port or harbour, and therefore the decree must be clearly understood as extending to prevent all intercourse of the subjects of neutral states with this country; while, from the publicity and solemnity of the decree itself, it was fair to conclude that it would be acted upon. The subjects of France must have necessarily considered it in this light, and must have been led to look upon all such neutral vessels as lawful prize; and all the authorities of that country were put in motion to give it effect. Such being the state of things, it was impossible not to say that *prima facie* great service had been done to the American owners by the recapture. There was nothing in the decree to distinguish the Americans from other nations, or to exempt them from its effects. There did not appear any sort of treaty which at all modified the decree, with regard to the Americans. The French minister of marine, in his correspondence on the subject with general Armstrong, the American minister at Paris, had indeed expressed it as his opinion, that the decree did not introduce any alteration in the trade of neutrals. *But this was not official*; it was a mere opinion, and introduced with "*Je pense*," I think so and so. *His opinion was therefore only to be considered as mere sounds, signifying nothing, and was entitled to little or no attention.*

General Armstrong, indeed, wrote to Mr. Lyman, the American consul in this country, that he had not heard of the capture by the French of any Americans trading with this country. Mr. Lyman had also said, that he had heard that an American vessel, with wool from Spain to England, after being captured by the French, had been restored; but he had fairly added, that he could not vouch for the particulars.

Upon the whole, there appeared nothing to distinguish this case from that of the Danish vessel, where it had been already decided by the court, that the recaptors were entitled to salvage. It would be very hard were this country made to sustain all the disadvantages arising from the decree of the French government, and at the same time prevented from enjoying those advantages which were not of his own seeking, but which arose from its superior naval power.

Sir Wm. Scott therefore pronounced a decree, granting salvage to the recaptors.

Foreign.

Extract of a letter from an eminent merchant, dated London, 12th August.

"We have had many meetings of manufacturers and merchants since the unfortunate affair of the Chesapeake, with the hope of contributing to restore that commercial intercourse under which both countries have flourished for several years past: But, my friend, as we have a difficult task to manage with the administration and ship-holders of our country against us in so many particulars, we are astonished that you are so negligent and so awkard in the management on your side the water, for between two rival countries, every thing is done by good management: you cannot be ignorant that a great weight in the opposite scale is necessary to counteract the continual eyesore in the emigration and desertion of above 100,000 persons annually to your country, all which we know must in time give our cidevant colonies a preponderance over the parent country. Now, methinks, you ought to continue and increase the number of links in the chain of our mutual interest in order to prevent our brooding over the losses we sustain. The plan of your funded debt occasioned many of our principal officers to embark their money in your funds. Mr. Barring says there were eight admirals stockholders in your 5 1-4 and 4 1-2 per cent stocks, whose good behaviour was secured by this connection with your funds; then why do you wish to dissolve a charm so powerful and yet so cheap? Where are the eyes and ears of your calculators? Is there no use for money in your country, that you are in such a hurry to return it to Europe, when you paid but 4 1-2 per cent interest for it? Is it, can it be better to destroy all the interesting links between us and fight our navies, than civilly to borrow our money of us to subcribe to your banks, turnpikes, and canals in your infant country, that would increase your population and raise the value of the public lands, for the final redemtion of the public loans, after all these beneficial plans were effected, *to an immense profit.*—Think of these things, my friend, and that you would only keep a few sail of men of war cruizing on your coast, to prevent the capture of your vessels direct from England, by which the loss by insurance would fall on us; our ships would not trouble your harbors. In short, my friend, your government must shew a little more attention to natural and sound policy before you can hope to keep at peace: make it more instead of less for the interests of Great Britain to forget her jealousies, and all will be well; but if you go on weakening our friendly chains, you leave us nothing to prevent the quarrels we wish to avoid."

—

Proclamation.

We Christian VII, by the grace of God, etc.

MAKE KNOWN:

The British Envoy Jackson, having declared on the 13th of this month, that hostilities against Denmark would commence, and having at the same time asked for passports for himself and his suite, war between Denmark and England must consequently be looked upon as begun. We, therefore, exhort our faithful subjects every where to take up arms, for the purpose of opposing the audacious projects of the enemy, and repelling his violent agression.

We in consequence, order, by the present, that all English ships, together with all English property and merchandize, be every where sequestered by the magistrates and others, and especially by the custom house officers, in whatever place or in whatever hands and depots they may be found.

We further command that all English subjects be arrested without exception, as enemies of our kingdom and our country, until they can be conveyed out of the country.

All the magistrates and other public officers, together with their agents, are holden to execute this order with the utmost severity. It is morecver understood that all English vessels and boats which may approach the coasts, are to be considered and treated as enemies.

We further order that all the suspicious foreigners be watched with the greatest attention, and that the magistrates and their agents do use every possible means to discover the enemy's spies.

In fine we deem it necessary to order that under severe penalties all correspondence with British subjects be entirely put a stop to immmediately after the publication of these presents, and that no payment whatever be made to them, or for their account, until further orders.

We confide, for the rest, in the justice of our cause, in the courage and tried fidelity of our beloved subjects.

Given at Gluckstadt, the 16th August, 1807.

Signed, the baron of Brokdorff,

J. C. MORITE.

Wreath.

EXTRACT.

From a London Paper.

ALICE FELL.

BY WILLIAM WORDSWORTH.

THE Post-Boy drove with fierce career,
When threat'ning clouds the moon had drown'd:
When suddenly I seem'd to hear
A moan, a lamentable sound.

As if the wind blew many ways
I heard the sound, and more and more
It seem'd to follow with the chaise,
And still I heard it as before.

At length to the Boy call'd out,
He stopp'd his horses at the word;
But neither cry, nor voice, nor shout,
Nor aught else like it could be heard.

The Boy then smack'd his whip, and fast
The horses scamper'd through the rain;
And soon I heard upon the blast
The voice, and bade him halt again.

Said I, alighting on the ground,
"What can it be, this piteous moan?"
And there a little Girl I found,
Sitting behind the chaise alone,

"My Cloak!" the word was last and first,
And loud and bitterly she wept,
As if her very heart would burst;
And down from off the chaise she leapt.

"What ails you, child?" she sobb'd "Look here!"
I saw it in the wheel entangled,
A weather-beaten Rag as e'er
From any scare-crow dangled.

'Twas twisted betwixt knave and spoke:
Her help she lent, and with good heed
Together we releas'd the cloak;
A wretched, wretched rag indeed!

"And whither are you going, child,
To-night along these lonesome ways?"
"To Durham," answer'd she, half wild—
"Then come with me into the chaise."

She sate like one past all relief;
Sob after sob she forth did send
In wretchedness, as if her grief
Could never, never have an end.

"My child, in Durham do you dwell?"
She check'd herself in her distress,
And said, "my name is ALICE FELL;
I'm fatherless and motherless;
And I to Durham, sir, belong."
And then, as if the thought would choke
Her very heart, her grief grew strong,
And all was for her tatter'd cloak.

The chaise drove on; our journey's end
Was nigh; and sitting by my side,
As if she'd lost her only friend
She wept, nor would be pacified.

Up to the tavern door we post;
Of Alice and her grief I told;
And I gave money to the host
To buy a new cloak for the old.

"And let it be of Dafil grey,
As warm a cloak as man can sell"
Proud creature was she the next day,
The little Orphan, ALICE FELL!

Diversity.

EXTRACTS.

One day, just as a French officer had arrived at Vienna, the empress knowing that he had seen a certain princess, much celebrated for her beauty, asked him if it was really true that she was the most beautiful woman he had ever seen. "I thought so yesterday," he replied.

A beggar once asked charity of a man whose circumstances were far from easy. "Alas! my friend," he replied, if you had not prevented me, I was going to make the same request of you."

A ruined debtor, having done his utmost to satisfy his creditors, said to them, "Gentlemen, I have been extremely perplexed till now how to satisfy you; but having done my utmost endeavour, I shall leave you to satisfy yourselves."

AGENTS,
FOR THE BALANCE.

New-York.

Tho's O'H. Croswell, PM *Catskill*—David Burr, and S.S. Freer, printer, *Kingston*—Bowman, Parsons & Potter, printers, *Poughkeepsie*—Michael Burnham, publisher of the Evening Post, *New-York*—C. Louw, PM *Shawangunk*—Daniel Ludlow, PM *Kinderhook*—Backus & Whiting, and Websters & Skinner, *Albany*—Zachariah Seymour, *Canandaigua*—Jeremiah Van Rensselaer, jun. and the PM *Utica*—R. Leavenworth, Esq *Whitestown*—Mr. Holt, PM *Cherry-Valley*—Nathan Brewster, PM *Johnstown*—E. S. Jackson and the PM *Cazenovia*—Horace H. Wadsworth, printer, *Waterford*—Samuel Crossett, PM *Aurelius*—Lionel U. Lawrence, *Stillwater*—George W. Olmsted, *Onondaga*—Chauncey Woodruff, *Herkimer*—Wright, Goodenow & Stockwell, printers, *Troy*—F. Stranahan, Esq. and B. Williams, PM *Cooperstown*—Zenas Pynneo, PM *Sharon*—E. H. Gordon, PM *Geneva*—William Alexander, PM *Little-Falls*—Guy Humphrey, PM *Marcellus*—G. Tracy, printer, *Lansingburgh*—Dodd & Rumsey, printers, *Salem*—Anth. M Hoffman, *Argyle*—D. M'Whorter, *Clinton*—E. Payne, PM *Hamilton*—Ebenezer Caulking, PM *Sullivan*—Mr. Holmes, PM *Saratoga Springs*—Joseph Shurtleff, Esq PM *Schenectady*—Daniel Wood, PM *Pompey*—J. Sandford, PM *Ovid*—Mr. West, PM *Niagara*; Hugh Buckley, PM *Cayuga*; Cyrenus Noble, PM *Pittsfield*; Samuel Porter, *Skencateles Village*; Tracy Robinson, *Columbus*; James Savage, Esq *Plattsburgh*; Elijah Porter, *Half-Moon*; William I. Hopkins, Esq *New-Hartford*; Henry M'Neil, PM *Paris*; H. Smith, PM *Granville*; A. Van Deusen, PM *Saratoga*; T Ross, PM *Homer*; Eleazer Dana, PM *Owego Village*; Nathaniel Cole, PM *Coles'-Ville*; Ch. Stone, *Chenango-Point*; George M'Clure, PM *Bath*; William Butler, *Walton*; George Harper, PM *Ocquago*; Ozias Stevens, *Unadilla*; Peter Rechtmeyre, PM *Bristol*; Jesse Williams, *Lisle*; E. Buck, PM *Chemung*; Joseph Waldo, PM *West-Ville*; Ph Church, *Angelica*; S. Hunt, PM *Windham*; Jacob Van Ness, esq PM *Red-Hook*.

Massachusetts.

William Coolidge, jun. and Jonathan Hastings, PM *Boston*—Mr. Cushing, printer, *Salem*—Wm. Goodwin, Esq. *Plymouth*—Elisha Ruggles, *Rochester*—E. W. Allen, printer, and the PM *Newburyport*—John Brock, jun. *Nantucket*—Ashbel Strong, Esq. *Pittsfield*—Mr. Welles, PM *Lanesborough*—H Jones, PM *Stockbridge*—William Butler, printer, *Northampton*—William P. Whiting, PM *Randolph*—Isaiah Thomas, jun. printer, *Worcester*—Henry Brewer, printer, *Springfield*.

Vermont.

Mr. Huntington, printer, *Middlebury*—David Johnson, PM *Newbury*—Z Lyon PM and Jacob Smith, Esq. *Royalton*—Geo. Robinson, Esq *Burlington*—E. W. Keyes, Esq *St. Albans*—Thomas Foot, PM *Huntsburgh*—James Denison, PM *Shaftsbury*.

Maine.

William Weeks, printer, *Saco*—Mr. Clapp, printer, *Bucketown*.

Rhode-Island.

John Carter, printer, *Providence*.

Connecticut.

Elias Beers, *New-Haven*—John C. Gray, printer, *Danbury*—S. Richards, PM *Farmington*—J. Carrington, PM *Wallingford*.

New-Jersey.

George Sherman, printer, and the PM *Trenton*—Mr. Blauvelt, printer, *New-Brunswick*.

Pennsylvania.

Thomas Welles, Esq. and Charles Miner, printer, *Wilkesbarre*—William Marris, *Philadelphia*—William Prentice, PM *Athens*.

Maryland.

Robert Moore, *Easton*.

Virginia.

Mr. Cowper, printer, *Norfolk*.

South-Carolina.

Joseph Hamilton, printer, *Georgetown*.

Georgia.

Hobby & Bunce, printers, *Augusta*—Seymour & Co. printers, *Savannah*—B. Brewer, *Georgetown*.

Ohio.

Benjamin Ives Gilman, Esq *Marietta*—H. Canfield, PM *Canfield*—David Hudson, PM *Hudson*.

Terms of the Balance,

FOR 1807.

To City Subscribers, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, payable quarterly.

To those who receive them by Mail, Two Dollars, payable in Advance

To those who take their papers at the Office, in bundles or otherwise, a deduction from the city price will be made.

A handsome Title Page and Table of Contents will accompany the last number of the Volume.

NOTE.

The first, second, third, fourth and fifth Volumes of the Balance may be had on the following terms:

First Volume...unbound..	$ 2,
Second Volume,	$ 2,50
Third Volume,	$ 2,50
Fourth Volume,	$ 2,50
Fifth Volume,	$ 2,50
The five together,	$ 10

If bound, the price of binding (either plain or elegant) will be added---An unbound Volume may be sent to any Post-Office in the State for 52 Cents postage; or to any Post-Office in the Union for 78 Cents.

PUBLISHED BY

HARRY CROSWELL,

No. 221, Warren-Street,

HUDSON.

Where printing in general is executed with elegance and accuracy.